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How bad could it be?

Harry Potter was bored.He was the only boy in the entire sixth year Gryffindor dorms who had not come down with a horrible and highly contagious case of Dragon Pox. It seemed while Harry was serving detention for coloring professor Snape's robes bright purple and dying his hair bright blonde (which made Snape look like a demented version of Gilderoy Lockhart) the other Gryffindor boys had gone out for an impromptu game of Quidditch and have been thoroughly drenched in freezing rain. The next day they were coughing, and sneezing, but wanting to avoid a lecture from the overbearing Madame Pomfrey, the boys avoided going to the hospital wing until they sprouted horns, developed purple spots, and started shooting balls of fire from their mouths. Harry had been checked and had luckily avoided being contaminated, however he was now completely alone until Snape could finish making Dragon Pox remedies, which took more than a week to brew. Harry privately thought Snape was purposely taking as much time as possible.

Harry sighed and decided to go to the library to find Hermione. He found her there pouring a large tome as usual.
"Hey Hermione" Harry sighed as he dropped a seat next to her.
Hermione looked up and smiled.
"Hello Harry, what are you doing here? I thought you already finished your homework." In a fit of absolute boredom Harry had already done all his homework and several assignments that weren't due for another couple of weeks.
"I did I am just so bored.There's nothing to do no quidditch practice, no homework, and I can't play chess or exploding snap with Ron like I'd normally do" Harry pouted Hermione looked up at her friend smiled at the cute puppy face that he was making.
"Well I'll hang out with you, Harry, but I'm spending the day with Lavender,Patil,Ginny, and a few other girls.In fact "Hermione looked down at her watch" I'm meeting them in a few minutes." Hermione began shoving things into her bag.
"Oh" Harry said sounding very put out. "Well that's okay,maybe I

can redo my potions essay or something" He muttered in a despondent voice.
"Well perhaps you can join us" Hermione said thoughtfully "But you'll be the only boy. It might feel uncomfortable.Harry shrugged " I don't mind,Anything is better than sitting around by myself all day." Harry and Hermione walked out of the library and was surprised when he saw that Hermione was going in a different direction than going to the Gryffindor tower.
"Hey Hermione where are we going? Harry asked
"We are going to the room of requirement, because Padma,Parvati's sister and her friends are coming and they aren't allowed in our Common room" Harry nodded in approval.
They walked up to the room of requirement and Hermione knocked on the door
"Who is it?" Came Parvati's voice
"It's Hermione and I brought a guest"
"That's okay the more the merrier" the door swung open
"Hey Hermione and-oh-my hello Harry! Parvati greeted the pair. Hermione smiled.
"Hope you don't mind that I brought him. He's alone while the other boys are sick." Parvati nodded
"Of course I don't mind,poor baby" She cooed at Harry, who blushed slightly. Parvati led them to a room that looked a lot like the Gryffindor common room,except that there were only a few short tables and lots of small cushy chairs and beanbags littering the floor instead of the usual homework tables and chairs. The walls were a soft baby blue, and he could feel a soft thick carpet underneath his feet.
Ginny was sitting on a beanbag with one of her feet propped on a table and painting her toes a soft pink color. Luna Lovegood was having her tea leaves read by Lavender at another table.Padma Patil was standing on the floor in front of a mirror putting curlers in her hair,they all turned to see the trio enter the room. Harry was uncomfortably unaware that all seemed to be focusing on him

Harry swallowed nervously. There is nothing to be afraid of. These were the girls he saw everyday.There was reason to be nervous,after all,how bad could it be?

Harry Joins the Girls

Parvati smiled"Everyone, Harry will be joining us for the day since he is the only sixth year boy left in Gryffindor."
The girls nodded. They remembered the recent outbreak of dragon pox in the Gryffindor dorms.
"Hermione,Harry, why don't you come and sit over here?" Ginny gestured to a couple of large coupons next to her. Hermione smiled and made her way with Harry trailing behind her.
"What color would you like you toenails?" Ginny asked
Hermione thought for a moment
"Red please,It will go with my fingernails" Hermione held up her red tipped fingernails.
Ginny nodded
"What about you Harry?"
Harry was about to say that he liked his toenails the way they were thank you very much,but Hermione interrupted him.
"I think a nice blue would go with his skin tone"
Ginny nodded
"Hey wait a minute!" Harry cut in "Don't I get a say in this?"
"Oh! Sorry, Harry" Ginny apologized. Harry sighed in relief
"What color do you want?" She asked
"I don't want my toenails painted in any color! Painting nails are for girls!"
"Um,incase you forgot we are girls,and no one will see them unless you routinely go running around without your shoes on"
"Well, incase you forgot, I'm a guy, and guys don't get their nails painted."
"Oh,come on Harry. You wanted to spend the day with us, and it's not like anyone will know" Hermione wheedled
"Please,Harry"Ginny gave him the puppy eyes.
Harry sighed
"I know I'm going to regret this,but okay"
Ginny and Hermione beamed
"Okay,who wants to go first?" Ginny asked
Before Harry could say anything,Hermione spoke up
"Harry can go since Lavender wanted to do my hair when she's

finished predicted Luna's future."
Hermione rolled her eyes,but new better than criticize divination while in the same room with Lavender Brown or Parvati Patil.
"Alright,Harry what color would you like your nails?"
"I tought you were gonna paint them blue"
Ginny rolled her eyes
"Harry,there's more than one color of blue, especially when it comes to nail polish. There's sky blue,baby blue midnight blue,Aqua,Sapphire,cerulean,azure,lazuline,blue dome,sparkling blue,dark, almost black blue,light,nearly white blue,royal blue,ocean blue,ice blue,Prussian blue,iron blue,crystal blue,turquoise,blue bell, blue violet,beryl,cobalt,indigo,teal,ultramarine,neon blue, and etc."
Harry's head was spinning. Why would anyone make or buy so many different kinds of just one color just to decorate there fingernails or toenails was beyond him. He'd never understood women.Harry sighed and picked up a bottle of dark blue polish.
Ginny inspected his choice.
"Ah,midnight blue.good choice.Now pull of your shoes and put your feet on the table."
Harry considered leaving his socks on as a joke, but he wouldn't put past Ginny to paint his fingernails in retribution if he did.
"Awww..., Harry you have such cute little toes!" Ginny cooed when she saw his feet and began to tickle it mercilessly.
"Ginny!Stop it!" Harry cried between his laughter.
"Is little Harry ticklish?" Ginny asked with an evil grin
"Come on Gin, I think he's had enough" Hermione called from across the room
"Okay." She pouted and reluctantly realeased Harry's poor, tormented foot.
"If you think I'm trusting you with my foot now then you're crazy ."
"Oh,come on Harry it's not my fault you such cute little feet." Ginny grinned at her friends flushed face."
"And, if you don't give me you're foot,I'll paint your fingernails and I'll make sure it's a nice pink color."
Harry paled and surrendered his foot,grumbling about evil,foot torturing women.
"Great!" Ginny grinned and began decorating his toenails.Harry sighed and cast another look around the room.
Luna was painting each of her nails a different color, so far she had

red, green, blue, orange,black,and one striped purple and pink nail.Harry shook his head with a small,amused smile. Luna had always been rather unique. Padma was now pulling the curlers out of her hair, and Lavender was braiding several strands of Hermione's hair. Parvati was using what looked like a black pencil to outline her eyes, and Ginny had started on Harry's other foot.
"Alright,Harry you need to wait for a few minutes for it to dry"
Harry nodded and watched as Ginny looked around thoughtfully before muttering something to soft for him to hear.
He startled when a large box materialized next to her. She had obviously asked the room for something.
"What's in the box?" Harry asked curiously
Ginny grinned evilly, an action that did not bode with Harry.
"you'll see" she replied mysteriously
Harry's feeling of unease doubled.
Ginny leaned over and whispered something to Hermione, who mimicked Ginny's evil grin and leaned over to whisper something to Parvati.Parvati muttered something to Padma,who walked over and whispered something to Luna.

Box of Torture

I'm doomed
We're the first words that came into Harry's mind when Harry noticed decidedly wicked expressions all the girls(barring Luna, who looked lost in her thoughts and vaguely amused) were wearing.Harry swallowed nervously.
Hermione opened the box and began to dig through, and emerged triumphantly holding a long piece of blue cloth in her hands.
The six girls talked briefly amongst themselves before Lavender approached Harry with a far too innocent smile.
"Hey,Harry could I try on your glasses?"
Harry blinked, he wasn't expecting that.
"What?"
"Well,I have been having a hard time reading the board in class and I might need glasses, So I want to borrow yours and see how I'd look in them."
"Um,alright" Harry pulled off his glasses and handed it to the Lavender shaped blur in front of him
All of the girls chuckled at how Lavender looked in Harry's round glasses.
Hermione took advantage of Harry's temporary eyesight impairment to sneak up behind him and pull the blue dress she had been holding over his head.
Harry spluttered,but he could not remove the dress as it was pinning his arms to his sides.He felt being pushed into one direction and someone putting his glasses back on his face.Harry found himself in front of a floor length mirror. He was wearing a long,simple dress with a skirt that reached the floor. The girls whistled and catcalled as Harry stared at his reflection in horror. Even Hermione said that the spores went well with his toenails and his skin tone.
"Some friend she is" Harry grumbled and even tried to get out of the dress.
"Here,Harry let me help you" Hermione said as she pulled out her wand.
"Finally" Harry thought

Hermione brought down her wand but instead of the dress being removed, he felt his robe,T-shirt, and jeans disappear from beneath the dress.
"Hermione!" Harry cried.now only wearing the dress and boxers.
"Oh,I'm sorry Harry,here let me fix it"
With another wave,Harry's were now incased in a pair of dressy, high-heeled sandals that showed off his blue toenails.
"Hermione" Harry growled dangerously
"Oh, lighten up Harry" Harry had never thought he'd hear those words coming from Hermione Granger.
"I'll change it back before you leave.Now help me pick out a nice dress."
Hermione dragged her poor friend to the box she had pulled his dress out of, not wanting to trip and fall over his tall shoes.
Harry glanced into the box and saw something silky and red.
"How about this?" he asked,holding up the dress.Hermione looked the dress over and nodded in approval.
"Good choice,Harry and its in nice Gryffindor red too. Hermione waved her wand and robes disappeared and replaced by the dress. It was a simple but,lovely dress that came down to her knees and had spaghetti strap sleeves. She was also wearing red sandal-like dress shoes. Hermione smiled and walked back to the mirror.Smiling at her reflection,she began to apply eyeshadow. Luna was wearing a black cocktail dress and a pair of black shoes and was using a spell to lengthen her eyelashes magically. Lavender had found a bright,flowery dress with a matching hat and shoes and now applying some light lipstick. Padma had found a lovely floor length white gown, and Parvati found a soft pink dress that reached until her ankles.
"Hey, Harry," Hermione called while holding a tube of lipstick."I think this is your color"

Gotta Love Makeup

Harry eyed his friend warily.*She wouldn't. would she?*
He noticed the evil glint in his friends eye. *She would*
"Oh no I'm not wearing makeup. You can just put that lipstick back." Harry began to back away slowly, trying not to trip over his high-heeled shoes, while Hermione advanced with uncharacteristically evil grin.
Harry was to busy watching Hermione to see Padma sneaking up behind him.
"Come on Harry "Hermione wheedled "You're already in a dress and shoes how much worse could a bit of rouge be?"
Parvati,Lavender,Ginny, and Luna helped make a circle around Harry.
Harry nervously glanced around. He was surrounded on all sides.He briefly considered making a break for the door, but he doubted he could make it far in the shoes he was wearing. Sighing Harry threw his arms up in surrender.
"Oh alright fine! But whatever happened to me will never leave this room, okay?"
To his relief all girls nodded in agreement
"Of course, Harry" Hermione assured her friend "Now hold still, so I don't get lipstick on your teeth"
Harry sighed but held still
Ginny and Lavender was now digging through the large box that Harry silently dubbed the "Box of torture."
"Ah here we go." Ginny said while holding up a container of blue powder.
"Close your eyes, Harry" Ginny ordered as she held up the little powder covered brush to his eyes
Harry resignedly closed his eyes and let Ginny apply the eyeshadow while Lavender applied mascara to his eyelashes.
He didn't even bother to protest when Padma and Luna used a spell to grow his hair until his shoulders and started putting rollers in his now long hair.
Hermione stepped back to survey their work and decided that her friend could use some rouge in his cheeks,so she began digging

through the"Box of torture" looking for some blusher.
"Hold still for a minute,Harry" Hermione obliged as she began dusting the boys cheeks.
Harry muttered darkly under his breath but obliged his friends request.
"Something's missing" she muttered,surveying her friends appearance.
The other girls made a circle around Harry trying to find what's missing.
Harry thought of this as like he was going to be a tribute or some thing. But he was thinking of how he should stop watching the History channel on the Dursleys TV it was giving him strange thoughts.
"Oh,I know" Ginny exclaimed pulling Harry out of his thoughts."His chest is too flat for that dress, it's hanging off him wrong" The other girls nodded
"Oh no no no no Absolutely not!. I let you put makeup on my face and shove me in a dress but you are not stuffing my top." Harry put his hands protectively over his chest.
"Please Harry" Hermione gave him the puppy eyes
"Oh for the love of fine, just stop giving me those looks" Harry said with a sigh.

McGonagall Walks in

Grins quickly replaced the previous sad expressions.
"Here maybe these will work" Luna said handing Harry two oranges
Harry sighed, he couldn't believe he was actually doing this.
He shivered. "Where'd these come from they're freezing"
Luna shrugged. I guess the room thought I was going to eat them.
"Hey Harry strut your stuff" Parvati cat-called.
"Yeah, give us a show" Padma called.
Harry shrugged; he may as well. With that thought in mind Harry did an overly exaggerated strut down an imaginary catwalk. The girls cheered, shouted, and cat-called not knowing how much noise they were making.
And just in time Professor McGonagall passed by the room of requirement after hearing shouting and squealing coming from somewhere.
When she found where the sound was coming from, she immediately opened the door, and right before her eyes stood "The Boy Who Lived" wearing a dress, covered in makeup, and was acting like a girl in front of her very own eyes.
"Potter,is that you" McGonagall said with a look on her face that had anyone laughing for centuries
But all of a sudden one of the oranges in Harry's dress rolled out of the dress and rolled towards McGonnagall's shoe.
"P-professor" Harry mumbled trying to not make this as awkward as it already was.
"Potter I don't want to hear it. Just when I see you later at the Great Hall for dinner. I shouldn't see this" McGonagall said waving her hands around obviously talking about Harry's new 'attire'.
"Yes proffesor" everyone said in unison
McGonagall walked out, cursing about how she should retire already.
"Did you see her face" Ginny laughed.
"Yah especially when the orange fell out" Parvati and Padma giggled.
"Girls can you please get me out of this" Harry huffed trying to get their attention. Obviously not liking the Embarrassment.

"Oh of course" Hermione said, and with a flick of her wand everything was back to normal.

At the End of the Day

McGonagall was very much relieved seeing Harry back in his normal boy clothes.
But she just couldn't help staring at him for a little while longer until Albus snapped her out of it.
"Minerva you look a little pale, here have an orange it will make you fell better"
McGonagall took the orange from Albus feeling calmer until she remembered everything from a few hours ago.
She quickly dropped the orange. Leaving Albus confused and some girls trying to hold in their laughter.

A/N: Hey guys this is the Last chapter if you guys need any clarifications don't hesitate to ask in the comments or via Private Message. Hoped you like the book and Bye.
-Simone aka Simisnotafangirl
P.s This was my first book on Wattpad. I just edited stuff so It's longer and simpler to understand.